# THE RED CIRCLE

A Mystery Romance of Heredity By Albert Payson Terhune

The Newest PATHE Picture, Now Being Presented at Leading Motion Picture Theatres of Greater New York

"The Red Circle," repeated Borden dully. "It is still there, on my hand, always there. And it has marked one member in every generation of my family. The person marked by it has always been a criminal. The 'Decoration of the Curse of Heaven,' I have heard it called!" : :

Neveltzed from the Pathe Photo Play of the Same Name by Will M. Ritchey.

(Copyright, 1915, by Albert Payson Terhune.) STROPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Jim Bortin, maries crock, is marked with an irregular red circle on the back of his hand, this Red Circle has appeared on the hand of one member of every generation in the Bordon family and has always denoted a criminal. Max Lamar, a young "orimo specialist," learns that after Jim's death the Red Circle has been seen on the hand of a woman thief. June Travia, a beautiful girl whom Lamar admires, has recently discovered this circle on the back of her own right hand. She coming the market to her old nume, Mary, who is horrified at hearing of it, and who confesses that June is Jim Bordon's damphter. June, drives on by the spell of the Red Circle, commits several during crimes, but all of them for the henefit of the poor or ill treated. Among those she befriends is Charles Gordon, a leaver, who is impactly accused of embezalement, "Similing Sams" Eagan, a crook, learns that June is Bordon's damphter. He uses this knowledge to blackmail her into giving the most the reality are hunting him.

## CHAPTER XII.

Like a Rat in a Trap.

HILE Max Lamar was musing in miserable uncertainty over the problem of June's guilt or innocence, June herself was confronted by a problem quite as disheartening and far more perilous.

Mary had told her of "Smiling Sam" Eagan's presence in the well took care of. If you don't—or if you try to double-cross me, every—

Travis house, and June realized all it might mean to her. The man, nervously, clearing his voice as man, ne

"Yes, by leaving here."

out for everything."

"If she does," interposed Sam, al-

of his grimy hand. hand. He was crafty enough to know of 'em," answered Sam, "and while how fearful a hold over the girl this we're on the subject of victualssecret gave him.

June could bear the suspense no "I didn't say one word about viconger. Impulsively she got to her tuals!" snapped Mary. pt and crossed the room toward the "No?" grunted Sam. "Well, I'm gola"

There are you going, dearie?" to me awhile ago may be enough to fill | Mary in sudden anxiety. begoing to see him," replied wasn't hardly more'n an appetizer for "I must!"

"No! No!" waited the nurse.

"There is danger-horrible danger, hungry again. And when I'm hungry But I'm not going to skulk before it. I want to eat. That's what I get hun-I'm going to see him and find out gry for. And, while you're about it. the very worst."

June had taken off her hat, and as That Killed Father, at the same time she spoke she was stripping the That's the French for booze. Get me? cloves from her hands. The left "Scuse me, miss," he broke off, glove came off first. Then, as the turning to June. "I was so busy right glove was half removed, its givin orders to my dopy old housewearer noted the pulsing Red Circle keeper here that I didn't hardly noon her hand. Instinctively she drew tice you. Sit down, won't you? I'm the glove over it.

Meantime Mary had flung herself roachy. It's all old Mary's fault, If between June and the door, excisim- it wasn't that she's been in our fam'ly "Oh, my dear, my dear! You to fire her. She's an old doodlewit.

mustn't! He-he might kill you!" She don't feed me enough, nor"-"Kill me" echoed June, bitteriy. "I "You miserable!"-- sputtered almost wish he would! It would be Mary, in fury; but June cut her the easiest solution of the whole short. wretched puzzle. But he won't. Any "Sam," said the girl, facing the more than a wise man would light a grinning fugitive. "I've come here to fire with million-dollar bills. Dead, have you help me. I'd be of no use to him. Alive, I'm a ortune to him. And he knows it."

"But, my preclous"---"The Red Circle is throbbing on my hand this minute," interrupted June, I'--grimly. "See it! And yet I have no craving for mischief or crime. It checking Mary's wrathful effort to inw manifestation of Jim terrupt. "Please go! Please don't enmade him want to face his enemies mement my mother may find you're that?" Let me go."

to one side, leaving the way open to the door.

the valiant nurse, giving up the unequal battle, "then I'm going too. I'll keep him from harming my baby if June scarce heard her. Already the you had suffered and to put you on minus one leg and was propped

girl was hurrying toward the stairs your feet again. I didn't ask any rethat led to the mitic. Mury scurried elong at her heels.

the narrow and dasty stairway, first carefully closing the door behind to me. Oh, please go!"

them to prevent sound of the coming interview from reaching the ears of anyone below stairs.

June a step ahead, they emerged.

June a step ahead, they emerged.

around the disnul and cluttered room. night"-There was no sign there of the man they sought. June drew a sigh of re- thanks. P'?"-tief that merged presently into a sharply nervous intake of breath, as tosomething moved in the shadows of

From an impromptu couch of that. But not till it's safe to sneak patched quits and moth-caten pil. out. I'm laying law, just now. And lows, between two trunks, a frowsy source goin to help me do it."

While she taked she reacted and a girl on horseback, relling away from to perfect the state of the stairway. Releasing the board fonce that divided the yard bottom of the stairway. Heleasing the board fonce that divided the yard bottom of the stairway. Travis's shoulders and whisked the trunks, a frowsy source goin to help me do it."

While she taked she reacted as a girl on horseback, relling away from to perfect the stairway. Releasing the board fonce that divided the yard bottom of the stairway. Releasing the board fonce that divided the yard bottom of the stairway. The stairway is a girl on horseback, relling away from to perfect the stairway. The stairway is a girl on horseback, relling away from to perfect the stairway. The stairway is a girl on horseback, relling away from to perfect the stairway. The stairway is a girl on horseback, relling away from to perfect the stairway. The stairway is a girl on horseback, relling away from to perfect the stairway. The stairway is a girl on horseback, relling away from to perfect the stairway. The stairway is a girl on horseback, relling away from to perfect the stairway. The stairway is a girl on horseback, relling away from to perfect the stairway is a girl on horseback, relling away from the perfect the stairway is a girl on horseback, relling away from to perfect the stairway is a girl on horseback, relling away from to perfect the stairway is a girl on horseback, relling away from the perfect the stairway is a girl on horseback, relling away from the perfect the stairway is a girl on horseback, relling away from the perfect the stairway is a girl on horseback, relling away from the perfect the stairway is a girl on horseback the perfect that the perfect the stairway is a girl on horseback the perfect the perfect that the perfect the perfect that the perfect the perfect the perfect that the perfect that the perfect the perfect in his comfortable hiding place, had heard the steps on the stairs, and he stay hidden here indefinitely. If my had peeped out to see who the intrud-

ers might be. At sight of June and Mary he grinned pleasantly, got up, stretched most solemnly, "so much the worse for her."

if I'd known I was goin' to have drayma or gallery plays or high- she thrust it into the inside pocket of

"Ughl" shuddered Mary, in sharp re- You're goin' to keep on hidin' me pulsion as she watched his greasy here and feedin me and protectin the section of the city where stood the Farwell corporation's factory. It

As he spoke he caught her by the ward him. He understood the object right wrist and tore away the loose. hanging giove from the back of her hand. The Red Circle blazed into view. June tore herself free from his cosed about the cold but of a plate to rescue her daring from the man. Both women broke into a fierce. But Eagan's deep voice easily not a fierce her form the speech. But Eagan's deep voice easily not a fierce of their visit. His right hand slipped into the means movement. His right hand slipped into the means was fast to the attle. Mary had arranged a fast to the attle. Mary had arranged a practised rider. But her horse, a the breakfast tray, with an almost attle stairs.

The men drew near, At sight of most strangely: The men were dancting the provider glass into the weights, the policeman gained ground. She romembered Sam's demand for a plant. She weights, the policeman gained ground. She romembered Sam's demand for a plant of the stairs.

The men drew near, At sight of the stair the horse, a practised rider. But her horse, a the breakfast tray, with an almost attree the rested ther. And she was fast to the attle. Mary had arranged a fast to the attle. Ma

To her right, only a block away, ran the park. If she could gain that in safety, she might perhaps be able to give her pursuer the slip somewhere in its winding bridle path. She heard the man shout:

The Jap butter repast to the a reason Sam is teason Sam is teason Sam.

cause you want to, but because if you dort, you know I can tell a whole lot of intrestin things about Circle Jim Underlaw crowd about sharing with his mention ""You Beast!"

"You Beast!"

"You beast!" flamed June. "You heart!" flamed June. "You heart!"

the put on the breakfast tray a botle of light wine the nearest aproach to Sam's coveted whiskey
which the house just then contained.
"I hope every drop of it strangies
"I hope every drop of it strangies
to one side and half way around. coming from the of light wine—the nearest ap-next cut off her proach to Sam's coveted whiskey which the house just then contained. as she handed the tray to Yama.

repast to the attic. For some occult Eagan's arm went back to stab again reason Sam loved to torment and Max grappled him. frighten the dapper little butler. And Yama's visits to the hiding place were

To-day was no exception. He set against the attic door, stamming the tray down in front of Sam and shut. Chairs were overturned, and the hallway became a bediam of noise for him. But Yama's hand shook pitifully, from sheer fright. A spoonful of wine fell on Sam's knee.

With a truly terrifying growl Eagan anatched up the carving knife he still the blow. But he shifted his time to guard the blow. But he shifted his

But the light was dim and his eyes were nearsighted. He went over to the window to get a better view of the label. Close to the pane he stood for an instant, curiously and laboriously spelling out the name.

And, in that instant, Max Lamar,

And, in that instant, Max Lamar, the label. Close to the pane he stood for an instant, curiously and laboriously spelling out the name.

And, in that instant, Max Lamar, turning in at the front walk, chanced to look up—and saw him.

Lamar halted and stared upward fully expressive that programmers are started to the started and stared upward.

nore keenily. But Sam had moved Lamar's opened fingers and fell to away from the window. Max, with the excitement of a hound on the scent, bounded up the veranda steps.

At the top he collided violently with a little figure that shot out of the second floor landing she say the two front door. It was Yama, still in combatants regime to and fro in 6 it was Yama, still in

And now a blue arm shot forth, as the policeman snatched at her bride. June, driven on by an impulse amaz-

The attic window, I suppose, he gradually worked its muzzle to ward Lamar's writhing body.

ingly foreign to her gentle nature, whirled about in the saddle, and with her riding crop she slashed the officer A second and a faird blow slashed tingenely upon the face he value

are mistaken, Mr. Lamar! I can't be- hallway furnishings. ed Futile Search.

stairs. June, dreading to go with him, to his feet, so yet dreading far more to remain in stand upright, suspense, followed. Mary, who had "He must ha suspense. followed. Mary, who had been crossing the lower hall as Lamar night," he gasped. "Miss Travis, I entered, hurried after her."

egged him to search the lower rooms stairs below them. The two police

he realized that her horse was standing close to the dooreek with lather and sweat. To way as he spoke, the doorway leadid inquiry, she rode to the stable ing to the attic stairs. And his strong turned abruptly to June.

'Miss Travis." he said. "I must ask hack way, dismounted there and voice carried every word to the fugi-the horse with a wondering tive above.

knife-thrust in Lamar's body might libs. She knew the moment had come leave the way free for him to escape The moment of reckoning, which she to the street. Yes, and that same so long had dreaded. uch heartsick thinking during knife-thrust might silence Lamar for-

tim to death!" was her kindly wish
I sake handed the tray to Yama.
The Jap butler tremblingly bore the whiring, caught sight of his foe. As

moments of terror to the poor little flerce wrestle. The shoulder of one yellow man.

To-day was no exception. He set against the attle door, slamming but the control of t

anatched up the carving knife he still lithe body to one side. The blade carried in his belt and rushed at the flashed past it and was buried, half day.

carried in his belt and rushed at the Jap.

"I'm going to cut my monicker on your measiy heart!" he snarled. Yama did not pause to see if the threat would be fulfilled. Dropping everything, he fled.

Down the attic stairs he bounded, three steps at a jump. At every inch of the way he expected to feel the cruel knife-point sink into his back. Downward he sped, fully believing Sam was close behind him all the way.

Eagan returned the knife to its place, chuckling amusedly at the scare he had given the butler. Then he picked up the bottle of wine and tried to read its label.

The Face at the Pane.

finshed past it and was buried, had to the hilt, in the wood of the dour.

A Fight to the Beath.

Sam, with his left hand, sought to fight off his enemy, while with his right he tugged wildly to tear the kine free from the wood. The blade broke in half. Dropping the mesters hilt, Sam turned his full attention to the task of crushing his opponent with his bare hands.

Max merely defended himself as beet the could. His right hand was trying to get at the pistol in the hip pocket. But Sam saw the move and fought to prevent it.

Nevertheless, still struggling to keep his foothold against his heavier antagonist, Lamar managed, inch by inch, to work his own hand back to the pistol. At last he was able to

No human power could withstand that pressure, so suddenly and skil-fully exerted. The pistof leaped from

front door. It was Yama, still in combatants recling to and fro in a flight from Sam's imaginary pursuit.

"What's up" demanded Max.
Yama stared, speechless and gasping.
"What's the matter?" repeated Leasure of the combatants recling to and fro in a death grapple, while Mary and June looked on in fascinated horror.

Without an instant's delay Mrs.
Travis darted into the nearest room.

"What's the matter?" repeated La-ar. "Did you see him, too? Were moned Police Headquarters. It took her some moments to get the

the heard him close behind. So near tild he press that she dared not risk a fall by guiding her mount sideways into any of the bridle paths they thundered past.

A quarter mile farther on she could see fine outstretched hay head at her knee. The hay crept farther and farther ahead.

Max turned, to see June, in riding their way to the Trayls house. Meantime the fight in the hall had reached a new and more vital stage—a skirmish for possession of the fallen plated. Neither man dared loose his most sure was San Eagan. Stip on the other. Yet each manured desperately to get hold of the weapon that lay at their feet. It was Sam Eagan who at last selzed. 'In that topmost window of your the pixtol. Despite his enemy's efforts

saying, brusquely:

"Mrs Travis, I have reason to think a criminal is hiding in this house—
"Similing Sam" Eagan, the crook I told you about, down at Surfton. May I search for him?"

"Why, certainly," assented the stardled old lady. "But—oh, I do hope you are mistaken, Mr. Lamar! I can't be—hallway furnishings.

Max bent over him and snapped a pair of handcuffs on the senseless man's thick wrist. Then, weak and dizzy and parting. Lamar rose again swaying as he tried to

The search of the next floor was merely perfunctory. Max would have "See, it's bleeding! Let me bind it up gone straight to the attle had not for you."

June, with an affectation of caution. The tramp of feet sounded on the

rist.

"He's not down here!" declared the rime specialist at last, in growing impatience. "I'm going to try the atte, How do I get to it?"

"He's neigh the lower rooms men, escorted by the chattering and shuddering Yama, ascended to the upper hallway. At a word from Lating the process of the process of the chattering and shuddering Yama, ascended to the upper hallway. At a word from Lating the process of the chattering and shuddering Yama, ascended to the upper hallway. At a word from Lating the process of the chattering and shuddering Yama, ascended to the upper hallway. At a word from Lating the process of the chattering and shuddering Yama, ascended to the upper hallway. At a word from Lating the process of the chattering and shuddering Yama, ascended to the upper hallway. At a word from Lating the process of the pro

you one or two questions. Then, on foot, she turned her steps to be cornered like a rat in pends on your answers.

At the sound Eagan started to his cut off my right arm sconer than ask than the traveled walting for her. Decidedly, a trap, if he could get downstairs, a functional started to he was them. But I must. Everything denote the trap, if he could get downstairs, a function of the control of the control of the could get downstairs.

The non-foot, she turned her steps to be cornered like a rat in pends on your answers.

At the sound Eagan started to his cut off my right arm sconer than ask them. But I must. Everything denote the could get downstairs, a function of the could get downstairs.



your filthy paw on my baby again or

"I did all I could for you when you speak one other word to her, I'll claw feet, "If you're going there," declared came out of prison, penniless and an both your slimy eyes out!" outcast," went on June, ignoring his flippancy. "I gave you help. I gave Sam strode toward the dauntless little you money. I found work for you, old woman. His foot struck against I tried to make up to you for what an old-fashioned hatrack which was sled it at the foremost of them.

> Down, with a resounding crash, fell ward: not even your gratitude. But the neavy rack, distodging in its tum-now that I'm in such dire peril, won't ble a packing box and a prackettul of

Together they reached the doorway you please help me by going away crockery.

The attic re-echoed deafeningly his voice as cold as steel at leading to the attic stairs. June flung and saving me from the danger of epen the door, and the two climbed your presence here? Every minute the din of the universal downrail, you will go feet foremost. Hencath the menace of

June's light laugh broke in on the

"You sure will, inles. I'll see to I'm sorry."

them.

"Oh!" cried June in horror.

"Well, well!" he rumbled, in mock cordiality, "It seems like this is my note of rough authority in his voice, reception day. Welcome to Castie "Let's you and me come to a show-reception day. Welcome to Castie "Let's you and me come to a show-reception day. Welcome to Castie "Let's you and me come to a show-reception day. Welcome to Castie "Let's you and me come to a show-reception day. Welcome to Castie "Let's you and me come to a show-reception day. Welcome to Castie "Let's you and me come to a show-reception day. Welcome to Castie "Let's you and me come to a show-reception day. Welcome to Castie "Let's you and me come to a show-reception day. Welcome to Castie "Let's you and me come to a show-reception day. Welcome to Castie "Let's you and me come to a show-reception day. Welcome to Castie "Let's you and me come to a show-reception day. Welcome to Castie "Let's you and me come to a show-reception day. Welcome to Castie "Let's you and me come to a show-reception day. Welcome to Castie "Let's you and me come to a show-reception day. Welcome to Castie "Let's you and me come to a show-reception day. Welcome to Castie "Let's you and me come to a show-reception day. Welcome to Castie "Let's you and me come to a show-reception."

"The she had stored them to the money in one hand, stared seized the officer by the arm."

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The she had stored them to the money in one hand, stared seized the officer by the arm. falutin' talk. Come down to cases, her riding coat and ran downstairs. June turned her horse's head toward me, an' when I get out you're goin' was not a savory neighborhood, at "Same to you, old dame, and many to keep me on Easy Street. Not be- best. And this morning it was even

instead of sinking away from them, hidden in our house. Yama or one of "You-you horribte old grinning the spokesman, losing hold the other servants may tell her. Chessy Cat!" shrilled Mary. "I've temper, "What do you mean to do" A Wasted Plea.

She shock off the old woman's appealing grasp and bushed Mary gently

pealing grasp and bushed Mary gently

she way onen to

"That's up to you," philosophically and no two of them ever looked alike the grasp and bushed Mary gently

the game, Miss Travis, I can't look just exactly like you! And if you lay and sent him sprawling.

And"—

"That's up to you," philosophically and no two of them ever looked alike the policies of the place the others could guess his man flush on the point of the jaw and sent him sprawling.

> With a thunderclasp oath of rage. There was an instant pause as the

and then shut herself in her own den. Out fell a package of big denomi. Alconside the opposite curb loanged. Taking from a drawer the big nation bills. A cry of amaze broke a mounted policeman, chatting with packet of banknotes she had stolen from the crowd. The spokesman, hold- a passerby. Furwell ran across and

At any Circle Jim Borden's daughter. Get the janitor tack up on the workroom

The stricken man scrambled to his feet. His two companions at his side, he sprang like an angry dog at l'a well's throat. But the three men as the factory owner flashed out the pistol from his coat pocket and lev

assailants blinked irresolutely at the black pistol muzzie and at the collly murderous eyes behind it. "Go back to your work," said Farwell, breaking the momentary science; his voice as cold as steel and as dead-ly. Go before I count three, or one of

Reneath the menace of the level of

ed eagerly around them for news of

"But you could creep out at "it's only Mary and I," she called "it's no use," reported the spokes and it is trunk. But it isn't there. And, lust trunk. But it isn't there. And, lust as we were starting down I hit accust the interview. "It's no use," reported the spokes are interview. "It's no use," reported the spokes are into his view. "It's no use," reported the spokes are into his commit, several blocks away, and vandaments in the spokesman had the feet foundation. They were the same letter than the proposed of bills the spokesman had the feet foundation. They were the same letter than the proposed of the spokesman looked around him the Circle Lady" had staten from the spokesman looked around him the Circle Lady" had staten from

to mc?" pleaded June. "You can't a new car she said she had set her the spokesman had stooped and was effect in south of a taylor by the stay hidden here indefinitely. If my mother should happen to come up to the attle or"—

Next morning June put on a riding very thick. The others pressing close as good for the purpose.

Next morning June put on a riding very thick. The others pressing close as good for the purpose.

Next morning June put on a riding very thick. The others pressing close as good for the purpose.

Stern Chase.

A Stern Chase.

Alongstic the men. "I saw her. What is it the stay hidden had at a placking up the white thing that had he could pursue the fugitive. He saw something amont very thick. The others pressing close as good for the purpose.

Wif she does," interposed Sam, al-

And again the throng cheered, rap-

rent of the window, shoving forward spokesman, who still held the the right, dle of money in one hand and the the park. "Mr. Farwell," he began, "we want thank you. It was a funny war sending us our cash, but it was

sending us our cash. ghty welcome. And I want to apol-"What are you bilithering about "what are you bilithering about queried Farwell, in dire perplex ty. And what's that mency you're slicking at me? What is The money?" echoed the spokes

nan, as a murmur of surprise can arough the crowd. Why, the re-perative profits money, of course. He got no further. Farwell reached out of the window and snatched the typed note from his band. He would

"Who give you this?" Thered Farwell when he could get his voice
"A girl," answered the puzzled blow from the crop caught the policeman fairly across the eyes, half blindapolesman. "On horsebook Three code."

full athwart his red face.

sought to shield with his upraised

On raced June, unpursued. Glanc-ing back, she saw the prostrate man

move a little, as though trying to get to his feet. A sigh of relief escaped her lips at learning he was not dead.

hypath, and thence made her way by a circultons route to the park en-

she rode reaction set in.

looked back at the events of the past

-reck with lather and sweat.

deeds whose very memory now filled

trance nearest her home.

A Girl's Battle.

She rode ing him. June a step ahead, they emerged in the gloomy attle room, with its dimly seen piles of trunks and packing boxes and outworn furniture.

June a step ahead, they emerged if I leave here before this row blows query. Seizing Mary by the hands by the hand on the stard way to his own office.

June's light laugh broke in on the function of the stard way to his own office.

A second way to his own office.

The three delegates returned to their rowhis own of the way just ing boxes and outworn furniture.

The three delegates returned to their rowhis own office.

The three delegates returned to their rowhis own of the way just ing boxes and outworn furniture.

The three delegates returned to their rowhis own office.

The three delegates returned to their rowhis own of the way just in the terrified nurse along with her.

The three delegates returned to their rowhis own office.

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The three delegates returned to their rowhis own office.

The three delegates returned to their rowhis own office. in time to see a girl, mounted on a linder the hot pain and surprise of slenderly built saddle horse, turn a the assault, he jurched in his saddle; turnerly, several blocks away, and van-

> from lightning-quick shift of his mount's stride, lost his seat and was pitched able headlong into the driveway, where he mocked it over. Did it scare you? in bewilderment. So did the other his sofe the preceding day men. They had a fleeting glimpse of the had no great hope of being while she talked she reached the a girl on horseback, relling away from to persuade or bully the men into ranade or bully the men into give

Max Lamar had done little sleeping

THE THIRTEENTH CHAPTER OF "THE RED CIRCLE" WILL BE PUBLISHED SATURDAY, MARCH 11.